EVIDENTLY. Jimmie-Who inwented foot ball, Tommie? Tommie-Ah, some undertaker, I guess.

A DAKOTA BLIZZARD.

Experiences in the Great Storm of 1896. Mountains of Snow-Nine Days With out Trains-General Suffering. Frank H. Tracy in New York Evening

Post: The day before Thanksgiving day, 1896, was blustery, cold and storm-

The Cabin & 2 Passenger.

w. W. Jacobs in Denver News: The captain of the Fearless came on to the wharf in a manuer more suggestive of deer stalking than that of a prosaic ship master returning to his craft. He dodged around an empty van, lurked behind an empty barrel, filticd from that to a post and finally from the interior of a steam crane peeped meiodramatically at the deck of his craft.

To the ordinary observer there was no cause for alarm. The decks were a bit shippery, but not datagerous except to povice; the hatches were on and in the lighted galley the cook might be discerned moying about in a manner indicative of great security and an unirous bled conscience.

With a last glance behind him the skipper descended from the crace and stepped lightly aboard.

"Hist?" said the skipper, irritably. "Wint is it?"

The cook berked his thumb towards the cabin. "He's down there," he said, in a hoarse whisper. "The mate said when you came aboard you was just to go and stand near the companion and whistle "God Save the Queen," and he'd come up to you and see what's to be done."

"Whistle?" said the skipper, trying to moisten his parched lips with his tongue, "I couldn't whistle just now to save my life."

"The mate don't know what to do and that was to be the signal," said the cook, "Le like a cook upon the waters, the moisten his parched lips with his tongue, "I couldn't whistle just now to save my life."

"The mate don't know what to do and that was to be the signal," said the cook, "Well, the came and see how he is," will be make the prisoner made no sign; but at a colook in the moring, when the "Fearless," coming within sight of the harbor, began to dance like a cook upon the waters, the prisoner made no sign; but at a colook of this had "Ow does it go?" he in
"Well, you go and whistle it," said the cook wips he in the cook wips he in the cook wips he in the listened in vain that night, for the prisoner made no sign; but at a colook in the moring, when the "Fearless," coming within sight of the harbor, began to define the cook wips h

"Well, you go and whistle it," said the skipper.

The cook wiped his mouth on the back of his hand. "Ow does it go?" he inquired, anxiously. "I never could remember toones."

"Oh, no and tell Bill to do it!" cried the skipper, impatiently.

Summoned noiselessly by the cook. Bill came up from the forecastle, and, on learning what was required of him, pursed up his lips and started the noble anthem with a whistle of such richness, and volume that the horrified skipper was almost deafened with it. It acted ou the mate like a charm, he came from below and closed Bill's mouth none too gently, with a hand which shock with excitement. Then, as quiettly as possible, he closed the companion and secured the fastenings.

"He's all right," he said to the skip-

W. W. Jacobs in Denver News: The | Ing at him. "I can take her out all captain of the Fearless came on to the right."

"What is it?" implied the patter skipper.

The mate, leaning for support against the wheel, opened his mouth but no words came; the cook, his hands straight by his side and his eyes glassy, made a picture from which the crew drew back in silent awe.

"What's-the-matter?" said the stipper again.

"What is it?" inquired the pallid

"You needn't trouble to fasten the companion again," he said slowly. The skipper's face changed from white to mrag, "Why nor?" he asked in a trembling voice.

"He's dead," was the solemn reply.

"Nonsense!" said the other, with quivering lips. "He's shamming, or else fainting. Did you try to bring him round?"

"I did not," said the mate. "I dou't deceive you, I didn't say down there to do he restoring and I, don't think you would, either."

"Go down and see if you can wake him, cook," commanded the skipper, "Not me," said the cook, with a mighty shudder.

Two of the hands went and peeped furtively down through the skylight, and the door of the store-room stood ajar. They came back, looking as though they had seen a ghost.

"Well, the best thing you can do when we get to Plymouth is to bolt," suggested the mate. "We'll hide it up as long as we can to give you a start. It's a hangleg matter."

The hapless master of the "Fearless" wheel his clammy how, "I can't think he's dead," he said, slowly. "Who'll some down with me to see?"

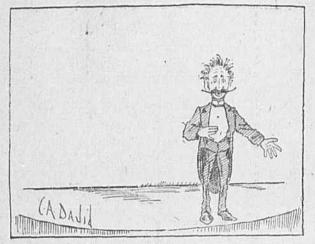
"You'd better leave it alone," said the mate, kindly. "It ain't pleasant, and, besides, we can all swear up to the present that you haven't touched him."

"Who'll come down with me?" repeated the skipper, "I believe it's just a trick and the healt start up and serve me, but I feel that I must go."

He caught Elli's see' and that worthy seeman, after a short tuusle with his nerves, shuffled after him. The skipper, but I feel that I must go."

He caught Elli's see' and that worthy seaman, after a short tuusle with his nerves, shuffled after him. The skipper tring the cabin, stood hesitating, with Hill close behind him.

'TWAS FASTENED THERE.



1-Ladies and Gentlemen: In a moment this curtain will reveal the greatest wonder of the age. Sampson Slamdown will hold in mid-zir a ten thousand pound dumb-bell.

per, breathlessly. "He's a prisoner.
He's 'ad four glasses o' whisky an' he seems inclined to sleep."
"Who let him down into the cabin?" demanded the skipper angrily. "It's a fine thing I can't leave the ship for an hour or so but what I come back and find people sitting all around my cab-

ne thing I can't leave the ship for an hour or so but what I come back and find people sitting all around my cabin."

"He let hisself down," explained the cook, who saw a slight opening advantageous to himself in connection with a dish-smashed it."

"I can't understand him keeping so quiet," said the skipper; "that's what "gets over me."

"The blue one. I mean," said the cock who wanted the matter settled for seasons which was a set of the cock who wanted the matter settled for seasons."

"The blue one is mean," said the cock who wanted the matter settled for seasons."

per.

"The blue one. I mean," said the cack who wanted the matter settled for road—"the one with place at the end to array to run into."

"What did he say"! vociferated the skipper.

"E sea 'ullo,' 'e sea, 'yon've done it, old man." replied the trutiful cook. The skipper turned a furious face to the mata.

"When the cook came up and told me," said the mate in answer, "I see at once what was up, so I went down and just talked to him clever like," and it is conjusted the mate of an another than I did you'd better go down and see him," retorted the mate, botty, "After all, if's you wint 'e come to see."

"I don't know nothin o' horse racia," "I don't know nothin o' horse racia," "I don't know nothin o' horse racia," "What am I to do?" groaned the skipper, too depressed even to resent his subordinate's manner, 'it's a judgment summons. It's tuin if he gets me."

"Weell, so far as I can see the only will subord the as I can see the only will subord the mate to mate at the skipper, too depressed even to resent his subordinate's manner, 'it's a judgment summons. It's tuin if he gets me."

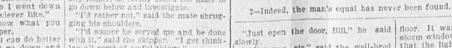
"Well, so far as I can see the only will contain the call the way to the companion, and opening it quietly led the way so minute's awful suspense; then a will down the skipper with the skipper will be skipped."

The cook comfortingly. "E's a' ard look-ing customer, 'sides which he's likely sign suspense, 'in a might be skipt in gut the mysterious passenger made no still, the mysteriou

ment summons. It's tuin if he gets me."

"Well, so far as I can see the only thing for you to do is to miss the ship this trip," said the mate without look-

FROM OLYMPUS TO HADES.



"Just open the door, Bill," he said floor. It was packed in between the

"Just open the door, Bill," he said slowly.

"After you, sir," said the well-bred Bill.

The skipper stepped slowly towards it and fung it suddenly open. Then he drew back with a sharp cry and looked nervously about him. The bed was empty!

"Where's he gone?" whispered Bill, tremblingly.

The other made no reply, but in a dazed fushion began to krope about the cabin. It was a small place and soon searched; the two men sat down and eyed each other its blank amazement, where is he?" said Bill, at length.

The skipper shook his lead helplessly, and was about to ascribe the mystery to supernatural agencies, when the truth in all its maked simplicity flashed upon bim.

"It's the mate," he muttered, slowly—"the mate and the cook, I see it all now. There's never been anybody here. It was a little job of the mate's to get the ship. If you want to hear couple of riseals sized up, Bill, come on deck."

And Bill, grinning in anticipation, went.

The bifferent.

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The wind at 18 to to realize beyand my

The first was a marked the cook is see it all now. There's never been anybody here. It was a little job of the mate's to get the ship. If you want to hear couple of riseals sized up, Bill, come on deck."

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With the I'm sow and difficult of speech.

With the was a strain the color of the was a strain the distance. It was a listle should not penetrate. He tick to open the back, south done that the looked the back, south done that the looked thad been an athlete at college and in no somes a weaking.

day, 1896, was blustery, cold and storm-brewing at Langdon, N. D., which lies in the great wheat belt of the valley of the Red-River of the North. The snow fell scantily most of the day, and the white to gray. "Why not?" he asked in a trembling vale.

as hereic. The storm raged on all that night and ling day do so with stout hearts, build

zero, and as seen as the storm ceased the moreury fell to 20 degrees below.

Sunialy was a dreary and restless day People were wondering and dreading what had happened on the vast prairie. Had any perished? All hoped not, but all ceared the more. It was not until Monday morning that the first definite news of the storm came. Farmers reached fown to beg coal or wood for their cold homes; many of them were able to buy, but had not prepared for such a storm so early in the winter. Several were not able to make a path to their stable doors, but hed to dig down through the roof of the stable into the mow to get hay to their horses, which were by this time faint with hunger and grawing their mangers. Fires had gone out in several houses, and deaths were narrowly averted by the timely arrivals of neighbors.

But there were worse tidings. Two

became so gloomy that the tamps were lighted in many of the houses all day.

Although no farmer came to town that day.

Although no farmer came to town that day, there was one boy who did came, and his a your "either had your content of the start and the color of the rest few days, and the profession of the start and the color of the rest few days, and tried to make light it of the deed, but when the start your colors, according to the start your colors, and although he owers a consistent when the houses the theory of the rest few days, and the work a consistent when the head of the colors of the rest few days, and the work a consistent when the head of the colors of the rest few days and tried to make light of the deed, but when the colors of the mark few days, and the wines all down! Then he brightness query and tried to make the best of it. He colors of the mark few days, and the wines all down! Then he brightness query and tried to make the best of it. He colors of the mark few days, and the wines all down! Then he brightness query and tried to make the best of it. He colors of the mark few days, and the wines all down! Then he brightness query and tried to make the best of it. He colors of the mark few days, and the wines all down! Then he brightness query train tho this comp before Mondayand you'll be healy loud.

Although no farm one boy who did nown, and his to grid the brightness query train tho this comp before Mondayand you'll be healy loud.

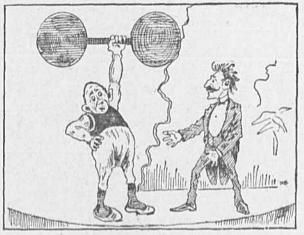
Although no farm one boy who did nown! Then he brightness query train tho this comp before Mondayand you'll be healy loud.

Although no farm one boy who did nown! Then he brightness query train tho this comp before Mondayand you'll be healy loud.

Although no farm one boy who did nown! Then he brightness query train the this way and pried to make the best of it. He course of the mark few days.

Although no farm one boy who did nown! Then he brightness query train the thing and the train the course of the mark few days.

Although no farm one boy who did nown! The



3-Behold with what ease he holds it with one hand,-

The Difference.

The planets are well with other men, while the men, while the found of the following day. Then the specific property of the property of the



LOOKED LIKE IT.

Smythe—Did you hear what Kiely's little boy asked when they showed him the triplets?

Browne—No; what was it?

Smythe—He said; "There! Mamma's been gettin bargains again."

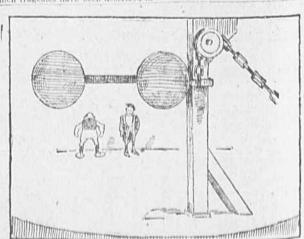
iured, although she succeeded in making the passage. A prior decision of the same court as to a mule while jumped from a trestle in front of a train was cited, and is said to have "given the court much concern," although there was an earnest attempt to distinguish the two cases. The fact that in one case it was a mule and in the other a mare that was on the track did not seem "to present a satisfactory ground of distinction, inasmuch as the mare and mule are bound quite closely by ties of consanguinity." But in respect to the claim that "it is negligence pure and simple to approach a mule or a frightened horse without soft words and kindly outstretched hands" the court says: "The distinction here made between a mule and a horse is well



A GENTLE HINT.

"See here, you are always laughing at my expense."
"Well, that's all we can do at your expense; we can't even smile at your

taken,—that is, that it is dangerous to approach a frightened horse, but dangerous to approach a mule whether he is frightened or not. The court judicially knows this to be a fact, and it is agreed that the fireman ought to have known as much as this court,—about horses and mules. Upon the whole case the court is of opinion that though the mare has recovered the plaintiff ought not to recover." Some general comments are made to the effect that "perversity and a disposition to have their own way seems to be a peculiarity of cast Tennessee animals." The court refers to the suicide of a Texas pony in that state and to the catastrophe of two hounds in a fox chase who disputed the right of way with an approaching train on this same road (both of which tragedles have been described in



4-And just after this, the curtain went up accidentally.



my flesh seems burning up. Doctor-I think you live too much in the future,